MARVEL COMICS
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
CAN EVEN THE SIGHTLESS SWASHBUCKLER SAVE SPIDEY FROM THE SAVAGE SCALPELS OF THE...
...SURGEON GENERAL!

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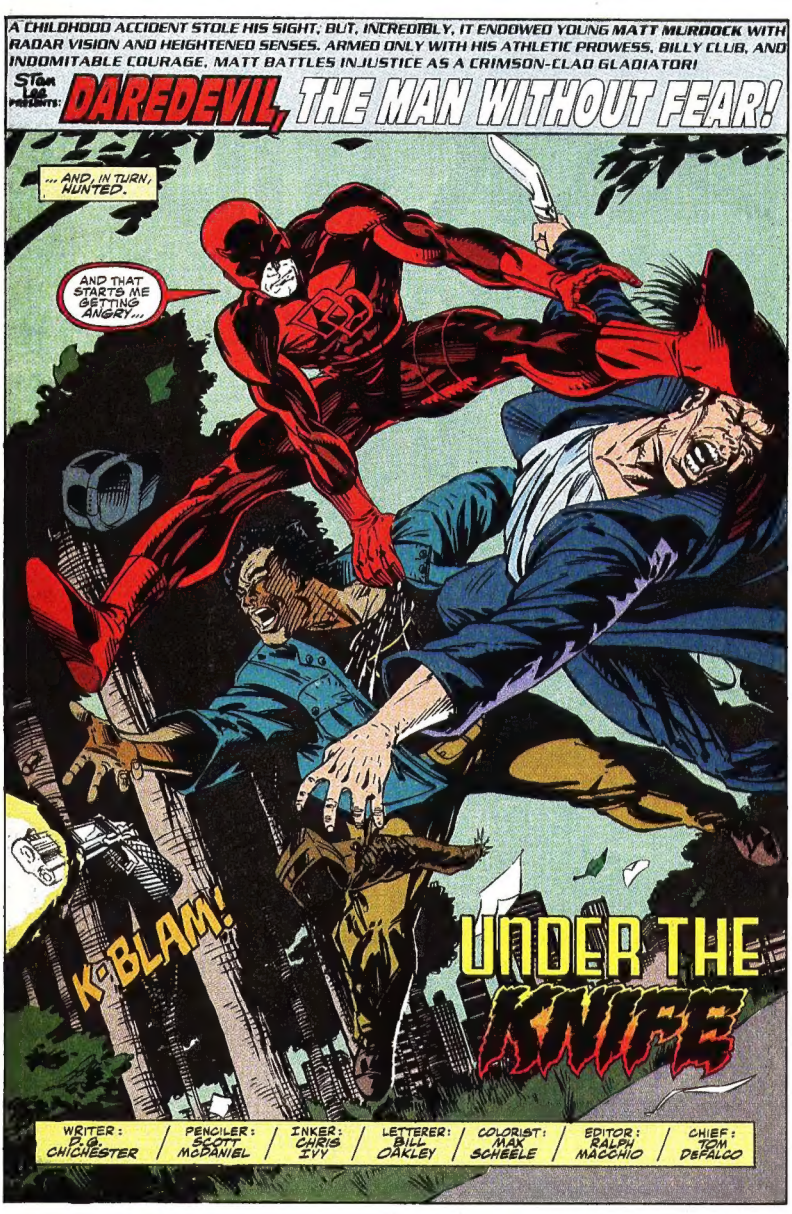
"I'VE BEEN TO EVERY DANCE CLUB IN NEW YORK, ANGEL..."
...AND NO ONE'S GOT MOVES LIKE THE ONES ON YOU!
YOU'RE SWEET, BOBBY--
--AND IF THIS MOVE IS COMING ON TOO FAST FOR YOU, JUST LET ME KNOW--
TOO FAST? DARLIN', THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM TOO FAST FOR THE BOB-STER!
--BUT I'D REALLY LIKE TO TAKE OUR PARTY SOMEWHERE MORE PRIVATE!
ONE ON ONE...
ONE ON--
I'VE HAD A LOT TO DRINK... YOU SAYIN' WHAT I THINK YOU'RE SAYIN'?
IT'S YOUR LUCKY NIGHT...

YOU KNOW, I ALMOST DIDN'T SEE YOU -- PLACES THEY GET SO CROWDED!
OH, I SAW YOU, THOUGH. YOUR BODY SAID IT ALL FOR ME -- HEALTH CLUB, SO IN SHAPE --
--PERFECT!
COME ON...YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME!
I'M SERIOUS -- I'VE GOT AN EYE FOR THESE THINGS!
NOW GIVE ME A MINUTE TO GET READY FOR YOU...
HOME RUN CITY, BOBBY-BOY!
HEY, YOU JUST MOVE IN OR SOMETHING?
IF YOU WANT, I CAN HELP YOU UNPACK... IF YOU WANT...
...IN THE MORNING...
WHOOPS!
THUNK
IT'S OKAY ...NOTHING TO WORRY... JUST KNOCKED INTO...
I CAN BE A REAL KLUTZ... ESPECIALLY WHEN I'VE HAD A FEW TOO -- I GOT IT, THOUGH!
SO, WHAT IS IT WITH THIS STUFF? YOU A DOCTOR?
SLURRRP
OH GOD NO--

CHECK THIS ONE OUT, HOMEY -- THEY'RE GIVIN' IT AWAY!
MAKIN' IT THIS EASY... IT'S A CRIME!
WELL, NOT YET...
FIX THAT SOON ENOUGH!
HEY, MISTER --MISTER! YOU NEED SOME HELP?
HEE-HEE!
YOU DON'T NOW, YOU WILL!
GOT THAT RIGHT! WHATCHA SAY, PAL? WE HELP YOU, YOU HELP US... LIKE, TO YOUR WALLET! HUH? HUH?
LAUGHTER ECHOES SHRILL FROM OUT OF CENTRAL PARK.
MAN, KENNY -- YOU GOT BLOOD ALL OVER! WHAT'D YOU GO AN' STICK 'IM FOR?
BUT, I -- I DIDN'T, MAN! IT WASN'T ME!
A GRIM REMINDER THAT ANIMALS LIVE IN THE GREEN.
KNOW SOMETHING? I BELIEVE YOU FIND, UPSTANDING YOUNG MEN!
AND THAT STARTS ME WORRYING OVER WHO REALLY DID THIS!
IT WASN'T ME --
SON OF A -- IT AIN'T SO EASY NO MORE, HOMEY!
PREDATORS HUNTING...


A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!
STAN LEE PRESENTS:
DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
... AND, IN TURN, HUNTED.
AND THAT STARTS ME GETTING ANGRY...
K-BLAM!
UNDER THE KNIFE
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TRY THIS FOR A KICK UPSIDE THE HEAD, DAREDEVIL!
URRG!
DON'T.
NERVE ENDINGS IN MY ANKLE FEEL THE MIX OF AIR PRESSURE AND OILY HEAT OFF GRASPING FINGERS, TELEGRAPHING HIS MOVE WELL IN ADVANCE--
KRAAK
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, BIG MAN, YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN!
WORKS FOR ME.
--ALMOST AN ENTIRE QUARTER-SECOND--
--PLENTY OF TIME.

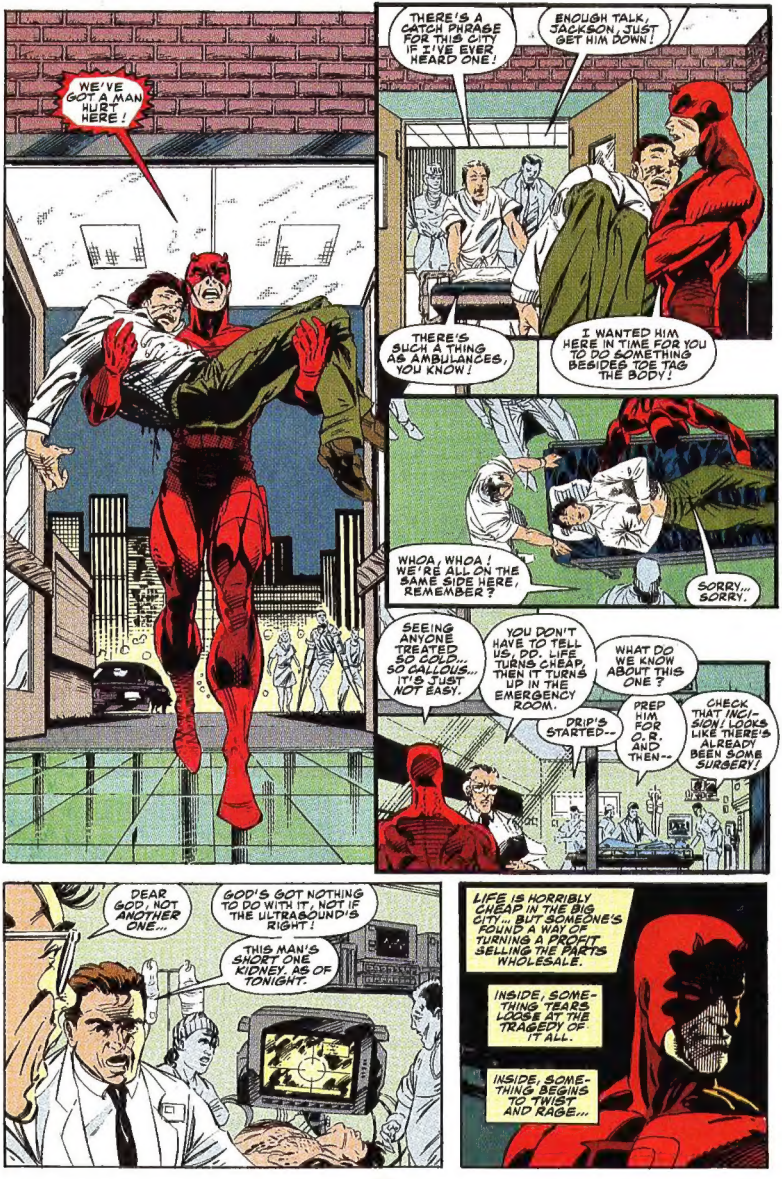
NEXT.
YOU'LL WHAT?
YOU'RE NOT PINNING THIS ON ME, RED! TRY IT AND I'LL --

THAT MAN NEEDS HELP. LET ME DO MY THING AND YOU WALK AWAY WITH SOILED SHORTS AND ANY TOUGH GUY STORY YOU WANT.
BUT MAKE IT HARD, SCREW HIS CHANCES BY SLOWING ME UP EVEN A LITTLE...
I LET THE WORDS HANG HEAVY IN THE NIGHT AIR.
KENNY'S UNHEALTHY IMAGINATION DOES THE REAL WORK.

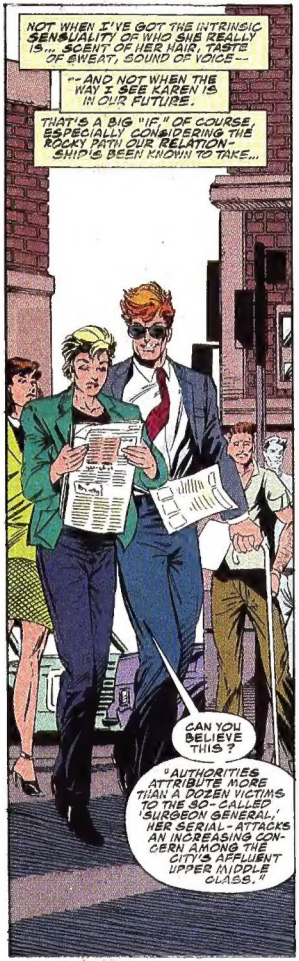
HERE-- TAKE IT!
IT... IT WASN'T ME...

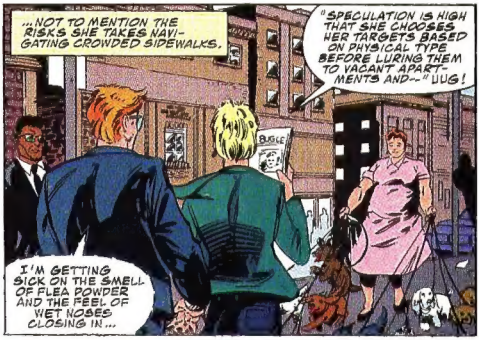
HYPERACUTE SENSES LET HIM GO, PULLED NOW IN THE DIRECTION OF MORE IMMEDIATE CONCERNS.
THNKT

MATTED SHIRT DRIPPING WITH THE SMELL OF EXPENSIVE COLOGNE AND BLOOD, PROMISE OF AN EVENING OUT SHATTERED BY A SUDDEN TURN FOR THE WORST.
WHAT SHOULD BE WARM, SUPPLE SKIN TURNED FRIGHTENINGLY COLD AND UNYIELDING.
RATTLE-GASP OF A BREATH I PRAY WON'T BE THE LAST...

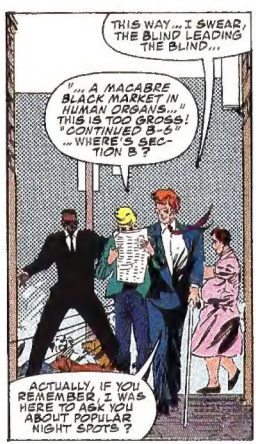

WE'VE GOT A MAN HURT HERE!
THERE'S A CATCH PHRASE FOR THIS CITY IF I'VE EVER HEARD ONE!
ENOUGH TALK, JACKSON, JUST GET HIM DOWN!
THERE'S SUCH A THING AS AMBULANCES, YOU KNOW!
I WANTED HIM HERE IN TIME FOR YOU TO DO SOMETHING BESIDES TOE TAG THE BODY!
WHOA, WHOA! WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE HERE, REMEMBER?
SORRY... SORRY.
SEEING ANYONE TREATED SO COLD... SO CALLOUS... IT'S JUST NOT EASY.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL US, DD. LIFE TURNS CHEAP, THEN IT TURNS UP IN THE EMERGENCY ROOM.
WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT THIS ONE?
DRIP'S STARTED--
PREP HIM FOR O.R. AND THEN--
CHECK THAT INCISION! LOOKS LIKE THERE'S ALREADY BEEN SOME SURGERY!
DEAR GOD, NOT ANOTHER ONE...
GOD'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. NOT IF THE ULTRASOUND'S RIGHT!
THIS MAN'S SHORT ONE KIDNEY, AS OF TONIGHT.
LIFE IS HORRIBLY CHEAP IN THE BIG CITY... BUT SOMEONE'S FOUND A WAY OF TURNING A PROFIT SELLING THE PARTS WHOLESALE.
INSIDE, SOMETHING TEARS LOOSE AT THE TRAGEDY OF IT ALL.
INSIDE, SOMETHING BEGINS TO TWIST AND RAGE...

NICE CITY!
DAILY BUGLE
"SURGEON GENERAL" OPERATES AGAIN!
HEADING SOUTH ON THIRD, RADAR FOLLOWS MORE THAN ONE HEAD TURNING IN KAREN PAGE'S DIRECTION.
MOST, HONEST APPRECIATION OF WHOLESOME GOOD LOOKS.
SOME, LEWD CHORTLES RECOGNIZING HER FROM AN UNSAVORY PAST.
SHE'S NEITHER SUPERFICIAL APPEARANCE NOR UNIMPORTANT HISTORY TO ME.

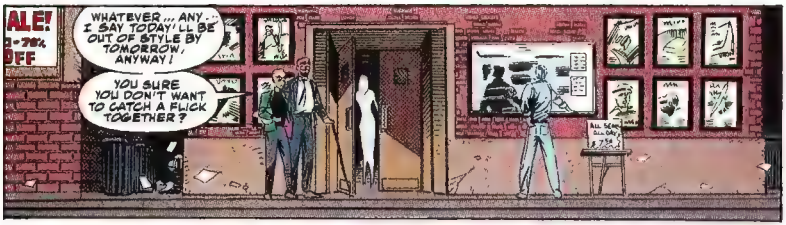

NOT WHEN I'VE GOT THE INTRINSIC SENSUALITY OF WHO SHE REALLY IS... SCENT OF HER HAIR, TASTE OF SWEAT, SOUND OF VOICE--
--AND NOT WHEN THE WAY I SEE KAREN IS IN OUR FUTURE.
THAT'S A BIG "IF," OF COURSE, ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING THE ROCKY PATH OUR RELATIONSHIPS BEEN KNOWN TO TAKE...
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?
"AUTHORITIES ATTRIBUTE MORE THAN A DOZEN VICTIMS TO THE SO-CALLED 'SURGEON GENERAL,' HER SERIAL-ATTACKS AN INCREASING CONCERN AMONG THE CITY'S AFFLUENT UPPER MIDDLE CLASS."

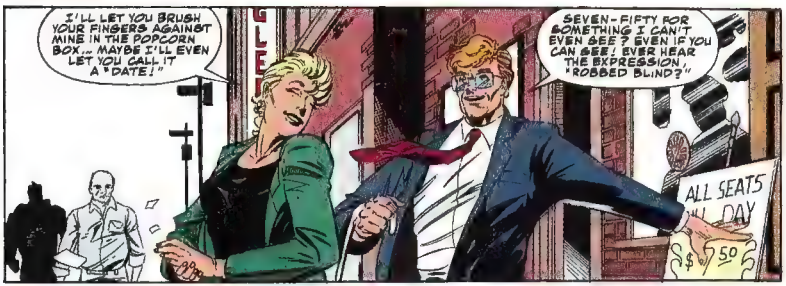

...NOT TO MENTION THE RISKS SHE TAKES NAVIGATING CROWDED SIDEWALKS.
"SPECULATION IS HIGH THAT SHE CHOOSES HER TARGETS BASED ON PHYSICAL TYPE BEFORE LURING THEM TO VACANT APARTMENTS AND--" UUG!
BUGLE
I'M GETTING SICK ON THE SMELL OF FLEA POWDER AND THE FEEL OF WET NOSES CLOSING IN...

...YOU CAN WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU KNOW!
ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR?


THIS WAY... I SWEAR, THE BLIND LEADING THE BLIND...
"... A MACABRE BLACK MARKET IN HUMAN ORGANS..." THIS IS TOO GROSS! "CONTINUED B-6" ...WHERE'S SECTION B?
ACTUALLY, IF YOU REMEMBER, I WAS HERE TO ASK YOU ABOUT POPULAR NIGHT SPOTS?

DANCE CLUBS-- RIGHT! UH, WHAT'S HOT?
USUALS, I GUESS. PALLADIUM. YOU CAN STILL GET AWAY WITH THE LIMELIGHT. CLUB BERLIN.


ALE!
-70%
OFF
WHATEVER... ANY- I SAY TODAY I'LL BE OUT OF STYLE BY TOMORROW, ANYWAY!
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO CATCH A FLICK TOGETHER?
ALL SEATS ALL DAY $5.50


I'LL LET YOU BRUSH YOUR FINGERS AGAINST MINE IN THE POPCORN BOX... MAYBE I'LL EVEN LET YOU CALL IT A "DATE!"
SEVEN-FIFTY FOR SOMETHING I CAN'T EVEN SEE? EVEN IF YOU CAN SEE, EVER HEAR THE EXPRESSION, "ROBBED BLIND?"
ALL SEATS
$5.50

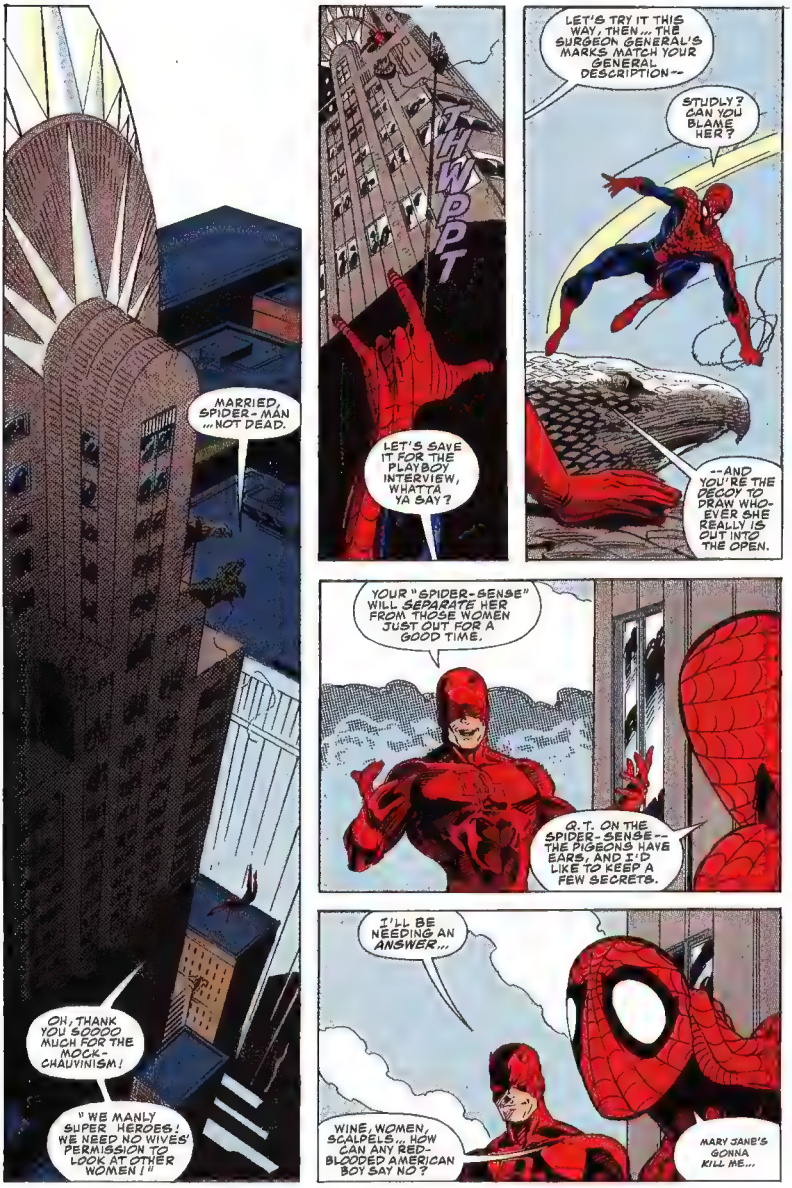
WAIT A MINUTE... THE HAPPENING PLACES ARE WHERE MS. SLICE-AND-DICE GOES TROLLING...

I DON'T WANT YOU TRYING ANYTHING STUPID, MATT... OR STUPIDER THAN USUAL! YOU OR YOU KNOW WHO!
YOU'VE GOT YOUR LIFE BACK TOGETHER, FOGGY'S GOT YOU GUYS WHAT, HIGH ROLLERS FROM VEGAS WANTING TO RETAIN YOUR LEGAL EAGLE BACKSIDES?
THWAP

WATCH YOURSELF, NOW!
WHO, ME? HONEST, KAREN I WASN'T ASKING FOR MYSELF...

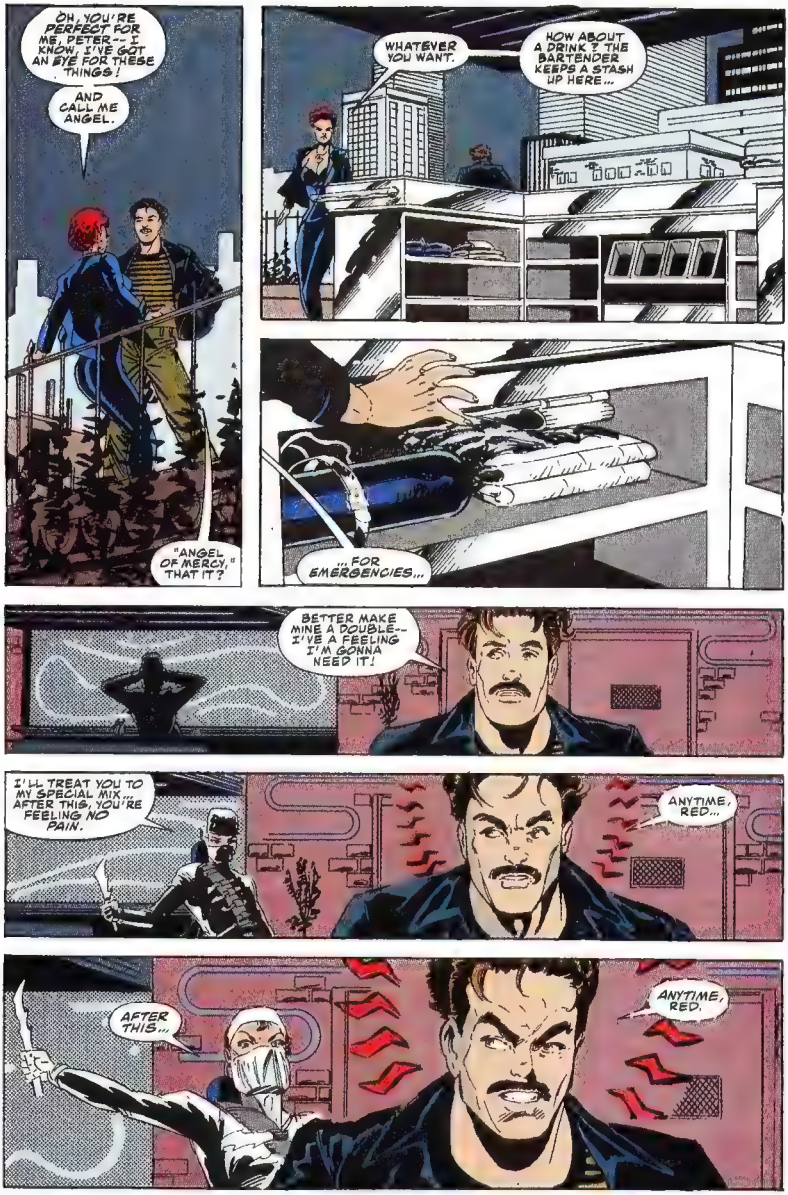
...IT WAS FOR AN, UM, FRIEND...
"YOU BEING A LAWYER AND ALL, I'M GUESSING YOU KNOW ABOUT MURDER BEING A CRIME?"
PHOTO BY PETER PARKER

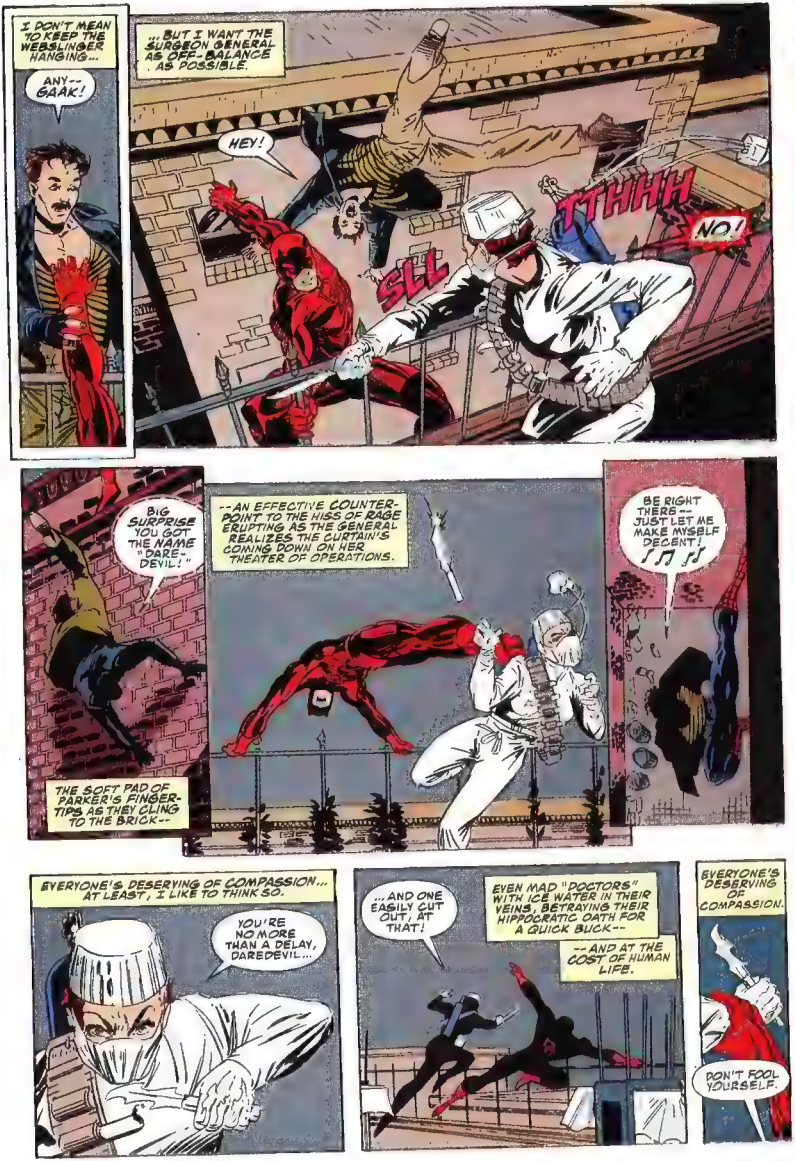
THAT'S WHAT I GATHERED FROM WHAT THEY TAUGHT AT COLUMBIA.
THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING, TRYING TO GET MY FINE WEBBED POSTERIOR KILLED?!
I'M A HAPPILY MARRIED ARACHNID-- I DON'T DO THE CLUB SCENE UNLESS THE LITTLE MISSUS IS ALONG WITH THE BALL AND CHAIN!
I MEAN, ARE YOU CRAZY OR WHAT? THOSE HORNS GO IN AS WELL AS OUT?

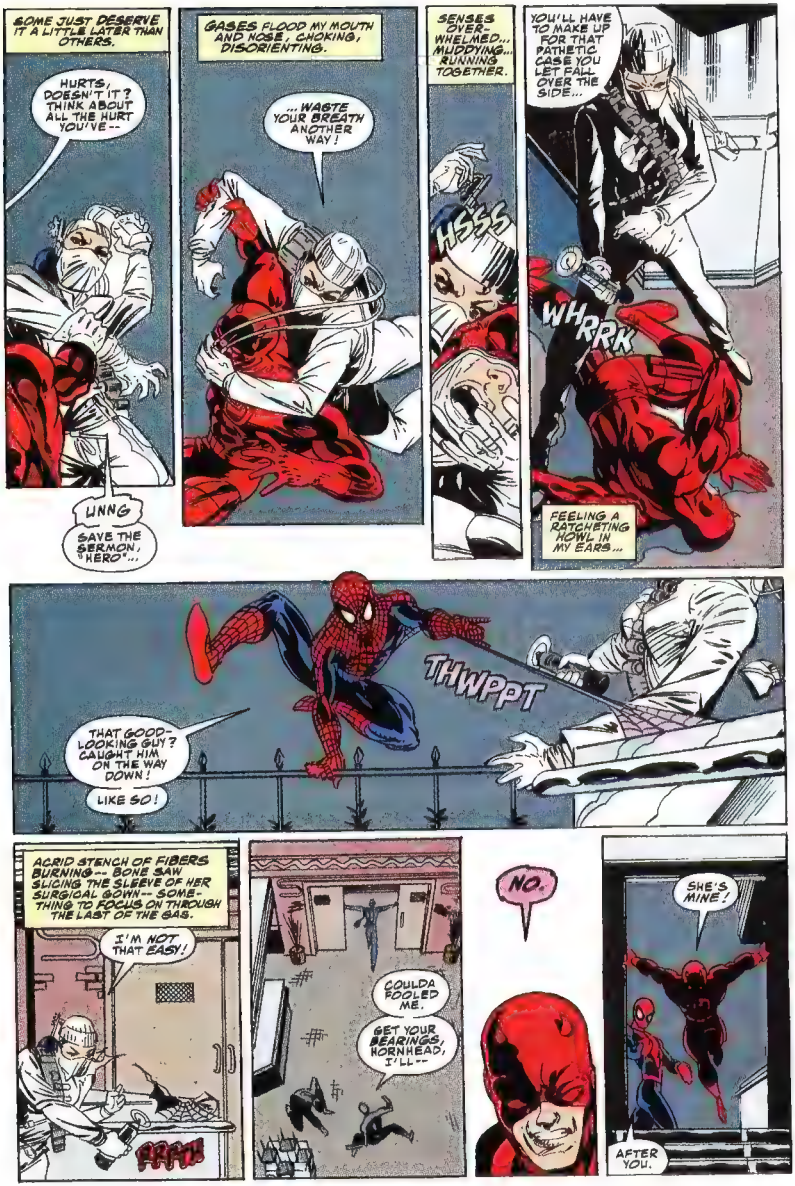

MARRIED, SPIDER-MAN ...NOT DEAD.
OH, THANK YOU SOOOO MUCH FOR THE MOCK-CHAUVINISM!
"WE MANLY SUPER HEROES! WE NEED NO WIVES' PERMISSION TO LOOK AT OTHER WOMEN!"
THWIPP
LET'S SAVE IT FOR THE PLAYBOY INTERVIEW, WHATTA YA SAY?
LET'S TRY IT THIS WAY, THEN... THE SURGEON GENERAL'S MARKS MATCH YOUR GENERAL DESCRIPTION--
STUDLY? CAN YOU BLAME HER?
--AND YOU'RE THE DECOY TO DRAW WHO-EVER SHE REALLY IS OUT INTO THE OPEN.
YOUR "SPIDER-SENSE" WILL *SEPARATE* HER FROM THOSE WOMEN JUST OUT FOR A GOOD TIME.
Q.T. ON THE SPIDER-SENSE-- THE PIGEONS HAVE EARS, AND I'D LIKE TO KEEP A FEW SECRETS.
I'LL BE NEEDING AN *ANSWER*...
WINE, WOMEN, SCALPELS... HOW CAN ANY RED-BLOODED AMERICAN BOY SAY NO?
MARY JANE'S GONNA KILL ME...

GOOD NATURED ARM TWISTING MAKES THE DESIRED IMPRESSION ON MR. PARKER, A.K.A. YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN.
HE CONTRIBUTES THE CHEESY FAKE MUSTACHE ALL ON HIS OWN INITIATIVE.
WOW! YOU'RE A GREAT DANCER!
YOU SHOULD SEE ME WITH MUSIC I LIKE...
FAMILIAR TO THE SURROUNDINGS AS THE "OTHER HALF" OF A WELL KNOWN "PARTY ANIMAL," PETER NEEDED SOME DISGUISE...
...AS WELL AS A DETERRENT TO ANY OVER-EAGER LADIES DESIRING TO GET TOO CLOSE TO HIS WEDLOCKED LIPS.
I'M CONSIDERING REAL ESTATE... BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW THAT WOULD FIT MY PORTFOLIO. OF COURSE, THERE'S ALWAYS FUTURES...
...WHAT DO YOU THINK?
UH... MAYBE GET OUT IN THE REAL WORLD MORE OFTEN?
SO, HERE'S MY CARD... CALL ME!
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW. I'M FRESH OUT OF MINE...
IN BETWEEN THE NONCOMMITAL BANTER AND AVERTIONS OF HALF A DOZEN CLUBS, THE UNDERCOVER WALLCRAWLER SPINS A TALE OF AN EXEMPLARY BILL OF HEALTH FOR HIMSELF--
--PICK UP TALK IN A DAY AND AGE OF LIFE-THREATENING SOCIAL DISEASES--

--AND BLOOD IN THE WATER FOR THE SHARK THAT'S HUNTING JUST BELOW THE SURFACE.
YOUR GAME PLAN GETS AN "A" FOR EFFORT, HORNHEAD, BUT THE EXECUTION LEAVES A LOT TO BE--
HEY THERE, GOOD LOOKING...
WH-OH.
...IT'S YOUR LUCKY NIGHT!
"A PRIVATE PARTY, HUH?"
JUST THE TWO OF US?
YOU KNOW, ONE ON ONE. I'M FRIENDS WITH THE OWNER OF THE CLUB...
...HE LETS ME HOLD ONTO A...KEY. FOR UP HERE. AS LONG AS I DON'T DO ANYTHING THAT'LL GET THE VICE SQUAD ON HIM.
I TOLD HIM, "NO PROMISES!"
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE GOT ALL THE RIGHT CONNECTIONS, ANGELINE-- WHATTA YA NEED WITH ME?


OH, YOU'RE PERFECT FOR ME, PETER-- I KNOW, I'VE GOT AN EYE FOR THESE THINGS!
AND CALL ME ANGEL.
"ANGEL OF MERCY," THAT IT?
WHATEVER YOU WANT.
HOW ABOUT A DRINK? THE BARTENDER KEEPS A STASH UP HERE...
...FOR EMERGENCIES...
BETTER MAKE MINE A DOUBLE-- I'VE A FEELING I'M GONNA NEED IT!
I'LL TREAT YOU TO MY SPECIAL MIX... AFTER THIS, YOU'RE FEELING NO PAIN.
ANYTIME, RED...
AFTER THIS...
ANYTIME, RED.

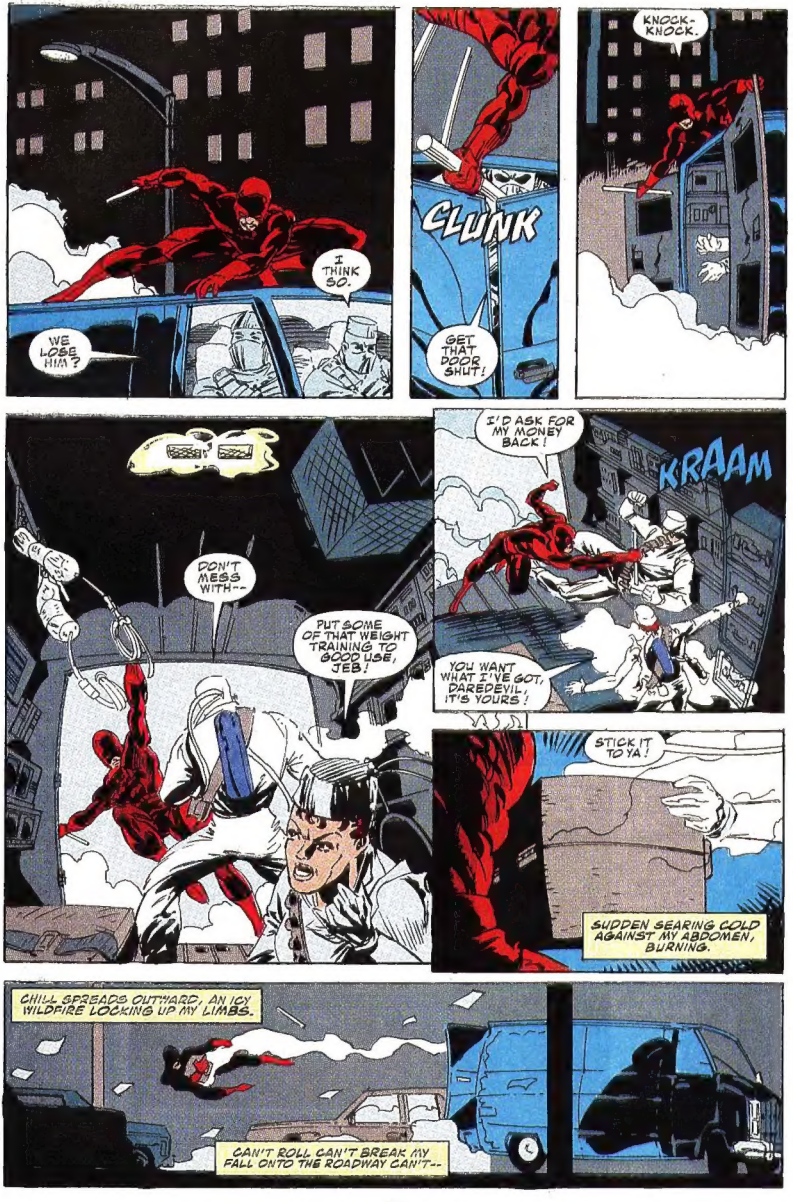

I DON'T MEAN TO KEEP THE WEBSLINGER HANGING...
ANY-- GAAK!
...BUT I WANT THE SURGEON GENERAL AS OFF-BALANCE AS POSSIBLE.
HEY!
SLL
TTHHH
NO!
BIG SURPRISE YOU GOT THE NAME "DARE-DEVIL!"
--AN EFFECTIVE COUNTER-POINT TO THE HISS OF RAGE ERUPTING AS THE GENERAL REALIZES THE CURTAIN'S COMING DOWN ON HER THEATER OF OPERATIONS.
BE RIGHT THERE-- JUST LET ME MAKE MYSELF DECENT!
THE SOFT PAD OF PARKER'S FINGER-TIPS AS THEY CLING TO THE BRICK--
EVERYONE'S DESERVING OF COMPASSION... AT LEAST, I LIKE TO THINK SO.
YOU'RE NO MORE THAN A DELAY, DAREDEVIL...
...AND ONE EASILY CUT OUT, AT THAT!
EVEN MAD "DOCTORS" WITH ICE WATER IN THEIR VEINS, BETRAYING THEIR HIPPOCRATIC OATH FOR A QUICK BUCK--
--AND AT THE COST OF HUMAN LIFE.
EVERYONE'S DESERVING OF COMPASSION.
DON'T FOOL YOURSELF.

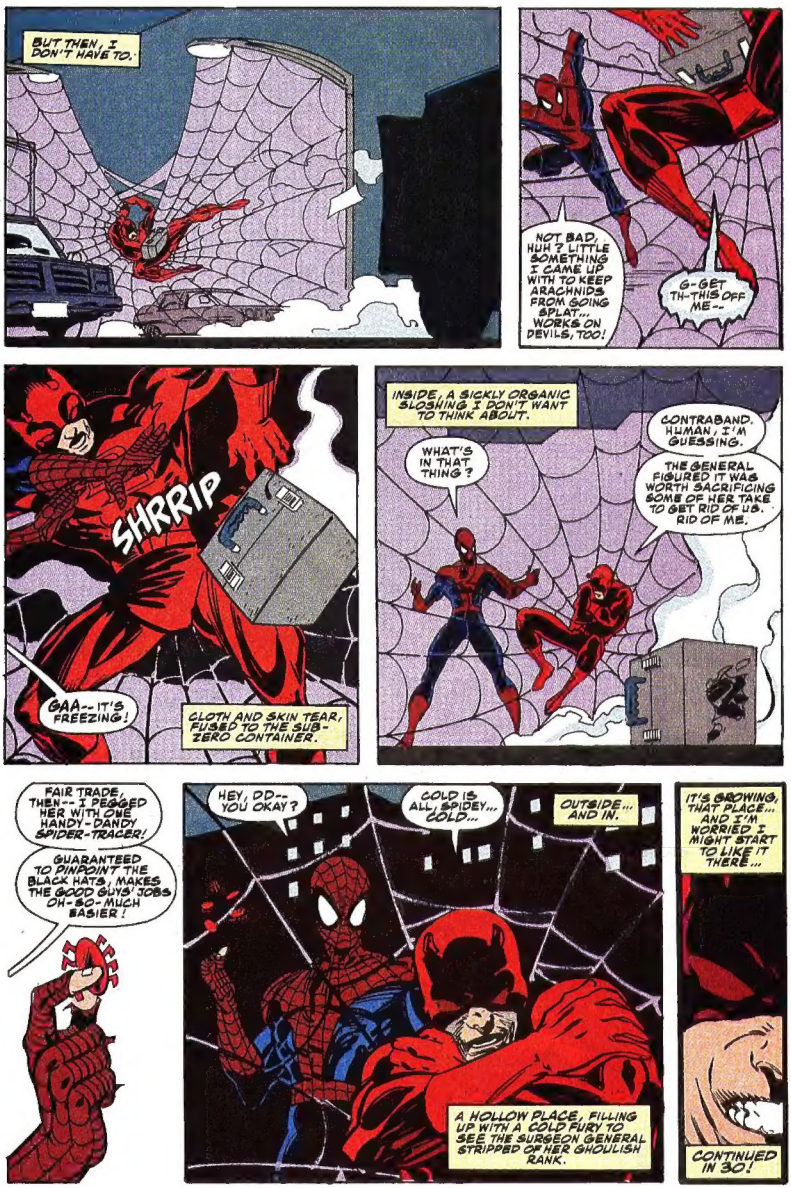

SOME JUST DESERVE IT A LITTLE LATER THAN OTHERS.
HURTS, DOESN'T IT? THINK ABOUT ALL THE HURT YOU'VE--
UNNG
SAVE THE SERMON, "HERO"...
GASES FLOOD MY MOUTH AND NOSE, CHOKING, DISORIENTING.
...WASTE YOUR BREATH ANOTHER WAY!
SENSES OVER-WHELMED... MUDDYING... RUNNING TOGETHER.
HSSS
YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP FOR THAT PATHETIC CASE YOU LET FALL OVER THE SIDE...
WHRRK
FEELING A RATCHETING HOWL IN MY EARS...
THWPPT
THAT GOOD-LOOKING GUY? CAUGHT HIM ON THE WAY DOWN!
LIKE SO!
ACRID STENCH OF FIBERS BURNING -- BONE SAW SLICING THE SLEEVE OF HER SURGICAL GOWN -- SOMETHING TO FOCUS ON THROUGH THE LAST OF THE GAS.
I'M NOT THAT EASY!
FRRR!
COULDA FOOLED ME.
GET YOUR BEARINGS, HORNHEAD; I'LL --
NO.
SHE'S MINE!
AFTER YOU.

TO THE DEVIL WITH COMPASSION.
THE MUSIC SOMEBODY STOP THE--
--JENNY?! JENNY CAN YOU STAND CAN YOU--
GET OUTTA HER WAY SHE'S CRAZY SHE--

THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE HURT, HORNHEAD, WE'D BETTER--
--DAREDEVIL!
FWOK
ARRR!
I CAN'T ARGUE WITH SPIDER-MAN'S CONCERN--
--I KNOW HE'LL HELP WHOEVER HE CAN--
--BUT RIGHT NOW HE'S JUST ANOTHER VOICE IN THE CACOPHONY OF SENSATION I'M FIGHTING AGAINST BEING SWEPT AWAY BY.
A MAELSTROM.
WARM, BITTER BLOOD IN THE BACK OF MY THROAT.
PANIC IN THE AIR LIKE A LIVE WIRE, CRACKLING WHITE HOT TO THE TOUCH.
HOLY--! A DOCTOR! SOMEBODY GET A REAL--
SLTHT
REEK OF FEAR CARRIED ON THE SWEAT OF SCREAMING DANCERS--
--OUT OF STEP WITH THE THUNDERING BEAT DRIVING OUT OF SPEAKERS CRANKED UP BEYOND THE PAIN THRESHOLD.
DON'T GET INVOLVED, LET HER--
IT CAN'T BE SHUT OUT, BUT IT CAN BE SWEETENED...
...BY ADDING IN THE SURGEON GENERAL'S CRY FOR SURRENDER.

THWAMM
EXCUSE ME.
ULLF!
--CUT BAD I'M--
--AIN'T WORTH NO COVER--
JEBEDIAH!
MARCUS WELBY WITH AN ATTITUDE!
JEBEDIAH, GET US MOVING!
HOLY--
I DON'T SEE THE ILLEGALLY PARKED CAR AT CURBSIDE.
TO ME, IT'S ALL OUTLINE SHAPES AND WAVES OF PERCEPTION. COLD METAL, SMOOTH GLASS, LINGERING ODOR OF EXHAUST FUMES.
TO ME IT'S ANOTHER PART OF A LANDSCAPE I'LL NEVER TRULY KNOW--
FLOOR IT!
MY ROOF! LOOK AT THE DENT YOUSE PUT IN MY--
--TO BE USED TO ADVANTAGE IN WAYS NEVER INTENDED.


I THINK SO.
WE LOSE HIM?
CLUNK
GET THAT DOOR SHUT!
KNOCK-KNOCK.
DON'T MESS WITH--
PUT SOME OF THAT WEIGHT TRAINING TO GOOD USE, JEB!
I'D ASK FOR MY MONEY BACK!
KRAAM
YOU WANT WHAT I'VE GOT, DAREDEVIL. IT'S YOURS!
STICK IT TO YA!
SUDDEN SEARING COLD AGAINST MY ABDOMEN, BURNING.
CHILL SPREADS OUTWARD. AN ICY WILDFIRE LOCKING UP MY LIMBS.
CAN'T ROLL. CAN'T BREAK MY FALL ONTO THE ROADWAY. CAN'T--


BUT THEN, I DON'T HAVE TO.
NOT BAD, HUH? LITTLE SOMETHING I CAME UP WITH TO KEEP ARACHNIDS FROM GOING SPLAT... WORKS ON DEVILS, TOO!
G-GET TH-THIS OFF ME--
SHRRIP
GAA--IT'S FREEZING!
CLOTH AND SKIN TEAR, FUSED TO THE SUB-ZERO CONTAINER.
INSIDE, A SICKLY ORGANIC SLOSHING I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT.
WHAT'S IN THAT THING?
CONTRABAND. HUMAN, I'M GUESSING.
THE GENERAL FIGURED IT WAS WORTH SACRIFICING SOME OF HER TAKE TO GET RID OF US. RID OF ME.
FAIR TRADE, THEN-- I PEGGED HER WITH ONE HANDY-DANDY SPIDER-TRACER!
GUARANTEED TO PINPOINT THE BLACK HATS, MAKES THE GOOD GUYS' JOBS OH-SO-MUCH EASIER!
HEY, DD-- YOU OKAY?
COLD IS ALL, SPIDEY... COLD...
OUTSIDE... AND IN.
A HOLLOW PLACE, FILLING UP WITH A COLD FURY TO SEE THE SURGEON GENERAL STRIPPED OF HER GHOULISH RANK.
IT'S GROWING, THAT PLACE... AND I'M WORRIED I MIGHT START TO LIKE IT THERE...
CONTINUED IN 30!

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

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ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

Dear Editors Without Fear,

I just read DAREDEVIL #300, and it was by far the best story of 1992! It almost makes you feel sorry for the old man. The way Fisk is portrayed was so real I almost cried. A man overcome by fear running for his life being chased by his long time foe. I could hear the big man's footsteps on the concrete as he ran away from Daredevil. When Daredevil forgave the Kingpin, it was so great! And the fabulous art that brought this great story to life must not be forgotten. Kudos to everyone who had anything to do with this comic and the "bus" scene!!!

Danny Greenhaus
6 The Rise
Woodbury, NY 11797

If you think that the portrayal of the Kingpin was real in issue #300, just wait to see where D.G. Chichester is going to take him next (we'll give you a hint, he'll be returning in issue #307 just in time for the crime convention in Las Vegas--only ol' Fatso won't be attending!!!).

Dear Deeply Dedicated Daredevil Dudes,

I am beyond DD's best fan. I have dedicated the very fibre of my existence to reading this comic book. Daredevil is my moral advisor and my deeply religious guiding light. I have grown up with DD and I have always felt a deep spiritual bond with his character. In the fifteen plus years I have been collecting DAREDEVIL, I have never been motivated to write you until now...

Why the heck is Matt still going after Karen Page? I realize that he is blind, but he's not stupid! Alright, so he accidentally called out the wrong name once, what's the big deal? We have all done that to our girl friends at one time or another. And besides, Matt's a good looking healthy moral lawyer type, he could have any chick he wants to. Are we forgetting that Matt not only forgave Karen for having sex with half of New York state and selling out his secret identity, and he saved her life on several occasions? I realize that they have been hanging out for a long time, but c'mon DD, dump the bimbo. You deserve better!

Joel Lee
2903 N. 48th
Lincoln, NE 68504

For someone who shares a spiritual graft with Matt Murdock, Joel, you're not supporting your dedication to DD's character very well. First of all, Matt only called out the wrong name because he was delirious and under the mind compelling influence of Typhoid Mary--and most people exhibit enough self control that they would never refer to their partner by the wrong name--it hurts! Secondly, Daredevil would never refer to a woman as a "chick." Lastly, Karen had a disease--drug addiction--and although she should be held accountable for her own actions, she was not in full control of herself at the time that she revealed Matt's identity. She suffered, and Matt stood by her during that trying point in their relationship. They love each other. One more thing, Karen Page is not a "bimbo"--'Nuff Said!!!

Dear Bedeviled Ones,

I was just catching "Sneak Previews" a while ago on the tube, and it was a special show asking, "Where have all the heroes gone?" It closely examined the latest film trends of these past few years of which the only heroic archtypes were cold, muscle-bound, machine gun toting maniacs whose only redeeming value was that they could turn the bad guys into kibbles and bits faster than the next fanatic. The hosts of the show were rightly pointing out that there were few authentic role models coming from an industry that used to crank them out by the barrel-ful. Although this trend is definitely carried on in comics, I found that the lone hero standing for what his values consider as being "right" is still alive and well. His name is Daredevil. "Dark and Deliverance" in issue #303 was a shining example of why I have followed the exploits of Matt Murdock for such a long while. Keep it up, folks, it's good to see that not all hope is gone in this relatively insane world.

Daniel Robert
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Daredevil is as real a hero as any. His ethics stand alone as "honest," and his judgement is synonymous with "justice." Read on, Daniel!

Dear Devil's Advocate,

Issue #303 was another great story by D.G. Chichester. I especially liked the recap of the Owl's past, since I have never seen the character before. I also liked it when DD threw Nino Cortese into the Garbage truck. He deserved it! M.C. Wyman did a great job on the fight scenes between DD and the Owl. Well we finally got to see what the "wolf hybrid" case has been leading up to. Can we expect to see a reformed law-abiding Leland Owlsley in the future? See ya in thirty!

Justin Daves
203 Debby Road
Shelby, NC 28152

Does anyone in the Marvel Universe ever truly reform?

Dear Ralph,

I think that Frank Miller would be proud. Dan Chichester has given us DAREDEVIL #300--a worthy sequel to the "Born Again" saga. I remember when I read that story, the emotion, the power, the intensity of seeing Matt Murdock stripped of everything he held so dear--a hero so utterly defeated. Wilson Fisk had been king for too long. He reigned over New York keeping the city in terror as the most powerful man alive. Daredevil couldn't defeat him, nor could Spider-Man. His climb to the top ended in a fall that nearly killed him.

The final battle was one of the most powerful scenes I've seen in this book in a long time. Let's face it, the Kingpin hasn't really taken a "hands on" role in a battle in ages. Lately he has just sent out his lackeys to fight for him. Having Peter Parker there to see his defeat was a nice touch. I hope that Peter and Matt can try to rekindle their friendship now that Matt's back on top.

Rol Hirst
Rushgrove Farm
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As you could tell by this issue, Rol, we are already on the way to re-establishing a working relationship between Peter Parker and Matt Murdock.

Dear Ralph,

Things are still moving along nicely at a tension level to keep everyone on their toes. Another fine story with some fine artwork as well! I don't think I've seen the name Wyman before, but I'm sure I will see it again, because he knows how to draw one grittycity! Daredevil actually smells decay coming from the Owl? Hmmm... Was what the Owl said to Trainwreck the truth? Are his legs so dead they're rotting? Gangrene? Or has he taken a turn for the mystical, and--considering his behavior with the pigeon--become one of the undead? Keep it up folks! You're still doing great!!!

Mike Aragona
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M.C. Wyman stepped in for a short time to bring you the "Owl" saga, but now that he's departed, you can find his energetic look on the SHIELD book. As for the smell of decay, yup! Ol' DD could smell Leland Owlsley's legs from a mile away downwind, but you were way off base thinking that the Owl was undead, Mike! As for the pigeon, well, just think of it as a tasty alternative to a fresh New York falafel.

Next Issue: A special twenty-four page issue featuring another great team-up between the sightless swashbuckler and his sidekick Spidey (just kidding Danny!) as they race to stop the *Surgeon General!* See ya in thirty!

Item: ...And in just sixty short days get ready for the nine-part crossover extravaganza featuring Nomad and the Punisher. Now that the Kingpin has fallen, there's a race between all crimelords to hold all of the cards--in a story we could only call "Dead Man's Hand!" (Oh yeah, baby Bucky is in there too!!!)